

# "Sport of the Farmer," Not "Sport of Kings," Made a Hit at Rose Tree Hunt Races

## DOLLY AND FIREFLY THREW WICKED HOOFS IN FARMERS' HANDICAP

### And Who Knows? Maybe a Gallon of Cider Was Waged on the Favorite—13-Year-Old Equine Granddaddy's Popular Victory

By STONEY McLENN

A BRITISHER—at least he gets credit for it—named horse-racing the "Sport of Kings." He was all wrong. Had he shivered inside his thin autumn topcoat at the Rose Tree Fox Hunting Club, Media, yesterday afternoon, with no kind friend to crook a finger in the direction of a secluded spot and utter the sweetest words of all, "Have one," he would have called it the "Sport of the Farmer."

Not only because the bardy tiller of the soil is best fitted to bear up under the chilly winds of October do we suggest that the English writer erred. It did seem that it was the farmer's day at Rose Tree, for he was there with his wife, mother, sister and daughter to enjoy the Agricultural Stakes Handicap—and perhaps wage a gallon of cider on his favorite.

This may be rank heresy from the viewpoint of the society folks who were there en masse, but some of us got our biggest kick out of that farmers' race.

In the first place, we sometimes wonder where they find the fancy names they fasten upon the blue-blooded gallopers that enter the feature races. But the farmer—ah, he gives his favorite the good old appropriate names that have been associated with agricultural nags since Washington's first birthday.

Glancing over the program, we found in the Farmers' Race Firefly and Dolly and Echo and Dick and Harrisonburg and First-up and Equator, the latter, we were informed, being known as the "horse with the big hoofs." The common garden variety of names you will agree. Having visited among the wise birds at the tracks in Maryland and New York, however, we did not find a "chance" in these names. They say the only man who ever beat the bookies six times out of ten was the chap who played hunches.

A SECOND glance at the program was more productive of hunches. There was Billy Swindler and a horse with that name should have speed, courage and staying powers. Also, there was First-up, which indicated that she—she—was a black mare—might lead the procession. Then there was Bob White.

Bob White Hunch All Wrong

NOW the hunting season hereabouts opened Monday and thousands of gunners were pulling a trigger on the wary quail. What better hunch could one ask—so we imagined we had placed six bits on Bob White, though the scorecard told us his advantage was "unknown."

It is quite possible that Bob White still is hounding it around that beautiful dumb-bell flat. All we know is that they rang in a couple of nest entries bearing the highfalutin names of Etolia and Patagonia. Etolia won by the time-worn nose. The equine protests an inch or two in the rear belonged to Patagonia. Midnight—where's the hunch in that name?—finished third. The time was announced as 1:13 3/5, which Billy Roop said was very good.

Etolia didn't win without the inevitable protest—a farmer always is a David Harum at heart, suspicious of his neighbor whose horses are concerned. It was claimed that Etolia's Longbottom, who entered the horse, didn't own him, as was required by the rules. But Agricola Longbottom quickly proved ownership; also that the jockey was his own son. And that was that.

If Henry Ford and the financing companies had not made automobiles so easy of attainment we'd draw an imaginary picture of the Longbottom family driving to church next Sabbath day. Etolia between the shafts wearing the new harness which had been purchased for him with the \$75 purse which his victory netted his owner. As it is, all we can give the victorious nag is a double portion of oats and hay for his evening meal.

THESE were much more "in a name" in the second race, for the Edgemoor Plate, presented by "Mr. Mc-Murphy," and for the "old and aged," the distance being about seven furlongs on the flat. The winner was a chestnut, named "The Duke," owned by Mrs. Walter W. Edwards, niece of S. D. Roddey, with Harry in the saddle. The time was 1:27 1/5. That about covers the information which a leaf writer is supposed to give.

High-Strung Nags Face Barrier

THE feature of this race, to a shivering inhabitant of the grandstand, was the temperament displayed by the eight thoroughbreds which were entered. It required fully ten minutes, and we doubt not, much vulgar language to get the prancing, kicking ponies away. Two thought it was a jazz dance and executed steps which would have gone big in the circus.

There really was nothing to this race but "Shore"—he won by seven or eight yards of nose. Anvil was second—hits on him were scarce, name too suggestive of knocking. Trivets came in third, which was quite disappointing to Princeton men, since his rider sported orange and black.

Nobody was able to see the start of the race, as the crowd was so thick. The same purpose that they go to motorcycle contests—admitted they will be a spill which they will see—well, the third race, for the Bear Hill Plate, donated by Ralph Brown Strassburger, about two miles over the broad course, developed the usual Farmer-aside. S. D. Roddey, the Swell, performed a dandy double over the head of his mount as he took a jump about three-fourths of the way home. Fulmer took the bridge with him.

No person with a restraining device registered any particular emotion when the jockey took his number, though one lady did say, "His walking this way; he's got to be a kind of a horse," which, we know.

THE SWELL, being a well-trained galloper, knew it was his duty to break, and he did so, coming in neck and neck with the leaders and within the grade of the wire, when he scudded to his left and took a break which was not a part of the race. If a horse could talk, he certainly probably would have shouted to the crowd: "See how strong I was at the finish? I would have soon had that 'Beechwood' stake to my credit."

Ormead First at Pay Station

ORMEAD, described as an aged brown gelding and owned by George Brooks, 3d, was the winner with Jack Pryor, the property of R. C. Utz, second, and Armanx, belonging to William J. Clavier, in third place. We mention these names to inquire of the knowing ones whether there was a hunch there that might have been used to advantage. The time, incidentally, was 3:55. That seems pretty fast.

The fourth race, for the "old and aged," was the third of the three entries were shipped from Laura by the "old and aged" freight, they said it was express, but the Ladies' night, she passed along to the fifth race, which produced a real feature for the story writers.

This race was for the Middlesex Harrow Plate, presented by William du Pont, and was over three and a half miles of fair hunting country—it wouldn't have been fair to some of the riders. There were four entries, each ridden by a member of a well-known family. A fine race might have been made by a dash of color by developing the race as the four hunters were their way up and down the magnitude hills which constituted the course, talking the many puns under a false. Let the pen artists do it.

To the women, lover of horse-flesh, the feature was that the winner, River Breeze, owned and ridden by Wash Strawbridge, is a grand old veteran of the chase, thirteen years of age. He it remembered that thirteen years of horse life approximately equal to say fifty years of the mere man's visit upon Mother Earth.

NOW you will understand why we pulled for the thirteen-year-old equine granddaddy. He was all right. He never did deserve the applause which greeted him as he stalked under the wire an easy victor. His time was 6:13, too.

Now for the Invigorating Stuff

WHEN the last page of the program was reached and it was found that Invigorator was No. 1 in the sixth race, a mile and one-quarter on the flat, he was selected as the best bet—the one genuine hunch—of the day. When a chap's fingers are blue and his feet numb, what does he desire most? Invigorator of one sort or another. And Thomas W. McCon's black gelding provided the invigorator by running a beautiful race all the way against stiff opposition on the part of Billy Glenn, which finished second, Bandmaster in third place and Astral Fourth. The plate was presented by Alexander Sellers. The time was 2:26 2/5.

ALTHOUGH yesterday was a football day for ever there was one, it also was a fine day for the sport of kings—or farmers, as you like. No king or farmer or society matron or debutante or woman-gatherer can possibly be sorry that he journeyed to Rose Tree. There's another meet on Saturday, too.

Greenwood Wants Grid Games

The Har L. Greenwood Football team is without games for this Saturday afternoon and would like to book a game with the Philadelphia team.

Miss Bancroft Takes Final

Brookline, Mass., Oct. 18.—Miss Bancroft of Brookline, taking the advantage over the Philadelphia team in the final race of the season, won the championship of the annual fall team tournament.

## GOLF TOURNAMENT AT SHORE IS LAST

### Atlantic City Club's Event Will Be the Season's Wind-Up

DATES NOVEMBER 2, 3 AND 4

By SANDY MENTBLICK

GREETINGS! This is said with heaving bosom to myriads of local golfers by the writer, who has once more back on the job for a tournament because the third farewell speech, in which they seemed surprised to see us looking at the world and not at the grave.

The hunchy explained that a good golfer was supposed to hole out. To which our comeback was that we were not near the hole—just bankered. Any great golfer can have the same experience as we had—get knocked off when the season starts and come back when it's over.

We put something over, however, for the season is not over. There is still another golf tournament hereabouts, and it promises to be a hokey. We refer to the fall tournament of the Country Club of Atlantic City. There is plenty of time to get set for the dates, as announced by one of the big officials down there, are November 2, 3 and 4.

This is set down for the reason that plenty of local talented linksmen have the idea that there will not be a separate fall tournament because the third wood Country Club gave one down there the first part of this month, their first. But the Atlantic City club's fall tournament is a separate event. There is no doubt that the Northfield officials say they will hold their tourney as usual. Also that it will be better than ever.

This means that the fall is most promising, that the course will be snappier than ever and that everything will be done to make it a snappy wind-up of a snappy season on local links.

The tournament was held slightly earlier last year. The golfing was topped by Norman Maxwell, the young Whitelands satirist, who first of all tied with Maurice Riley, a job of sand at the seashore course, for the twenty-seven-hole medal with 122 strokes per each. Then Maxwell walked through the final round of match play in the first sixteen, where he bumped head-on into John R. Adde, then of the local club, and a pair of locals met in the final round.

Both players put on plenty of stuff in the old game and came to the finish of the eighteenth all squares. In other words, he was picked for the nineteenth, when Bonde missed a short putt, but the cheering for the loser was a hokey as it was for the winner.

TIPLITZ IS MATCHED TO MEET MARKS HERE

Lightweights in Wind-up of Olympia Next Monday

Two hard hitters, rivals for a place in the light-weight division of the Philadelphia A. A. next Monday night, have been matched to settle the question of title supremacy. They will clash in the final of five eight-round bouts at the Olympia A. A. next Monday night.

Ever since Marks knocked out Bobby Barrett in less than a round at the Olympia, he has been the favorite to win the title. Tiplitz, Canadian rival first sprang into prominence when he defeated Willie Jackson in New York early in the summer.

The middleweight rivals will meet in the semi-final which will bring together Vincent Lopez, of this city, and Frankie Maxadore, of Williamsport.

The program for the first three bouts are Ray Mitchell vs. Willie Harmon; Bobby Burton vs. Leonard Young and Messenger Miller vs. George Siddons.

BASEBALL SERIES OFF

P. B. A. Decides to Call Season Closed With Last Week's Games

The final games of the Philadelphia Baseball Association, which were to be played Saturday between the Philadelphia American team and Richmond Braves, have been cancelled.

The decision was necessary, as the Phillies had not yet received the \$100,000 bond which was to be used to guarantee the games. The bond was to be used to call the season closed.

Scrap About Scrapers

Jim Williams has been selected by the Philadelphia A. A. to play in the first game of the season, which will be played at the Philadelphia A. A. stadium on Monday night.

Benny Franklin of Baltimore writes that he has been selected to play in the first game of the season, which will be played at the Philadelphia A. A. stadium on Monday night.

Mike Moran's second appearance in Philadelphia was made on October 18, when he pitched a no-hitter for the Philadelphia A. A. against the New York Yankees.

George Heimer, a former amateur team player, has been selected to play in the first game of the season, which will be played at the Philadelphia A. A. stadium on Monday night.

Paul Dwyer, a heavyweight boxer, has been selected to play in the first game of the season, which will be played at the Philadelphia A. A. stadium on Monday night.

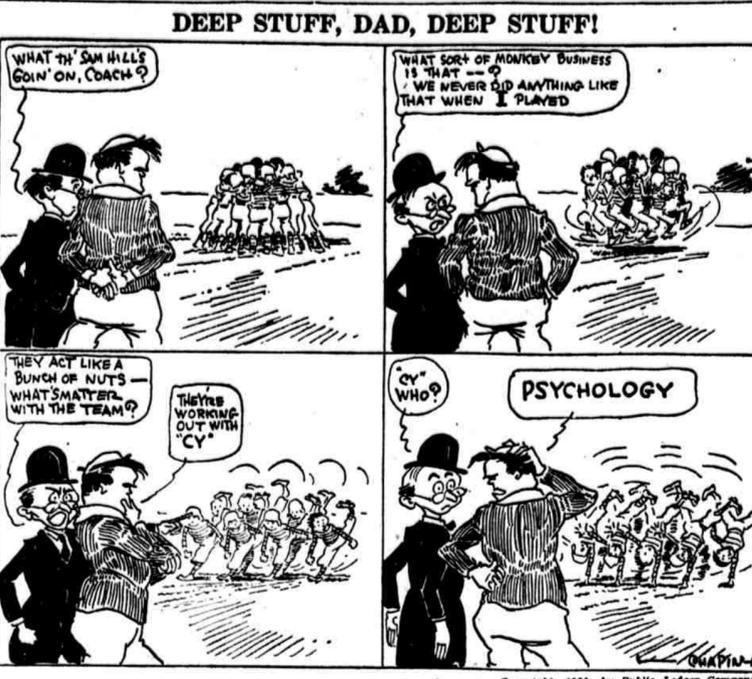
Mickey Burns has been matched by the Philadelphia A. A. to play in the first game of the season, which will be played at the Philadelphia A. A. stadium on Monday night.

Herndon Wins at Harvard

Cambridge, Oct. 18.—Edward T. Herndon of Philadelphia, Pa., former Princeton tennis champion, defeated Robert J. Kugel of Harvard 4-0, 6-2, 6-1. Herndon's dog was killed in the final set of the match.

Greenwood Wants Grid Games

The Har L. Greenwood Football team is without games for this Saturday afternoon and would like to book a game with the Philadelphia team.



## Senator Pepper Likens Old Days to Present

### Visits Franklin Field to Watch Penn Practice and Grows Reminiscent After Watching "Youngsters" Drill. Likes Looks of Red and Blue Gladiators

By JOSEPH T. LARRUM

GEORGE WHARTON PEPPER, senior Senator from Pennsylvania, topped off the cares of state and a busy season and also cricket in addition to football. Of all the sports he liked football the best as the strenuous one, but preferred cricket as the most interesting.

The Senator lapsed back into football chatter for awhile. "You young fellows don't remember the days of '87, when that team coached by Woodruff played through the entire season without even time being taken out by any member of the team and without any man being removed from the game because of injuries."

"It does an old fellow like me a lot of good to get out on the field and watch these young fellows play," about the afternoon for the Senator.

"The democracy of the senior Senator manifested itself all afternoon. He went back to Franklin Field in a flapper, something that our statesmen and others disdain in this age of the motor car."

THE democracy of the senior Senator manifested itself all afternoon. He went back to Franklin Field in a flapper, something that our statesmen and others disdain in this age of the motor car.

SENATOR PEPPER had an important conference yesterday afternoon, but he held it when he found the zip in the October air and the prospect of a good game. He went out on the gridiron. Persuasion was unnecessary and the Senator willingly wended his way via the flapper to Franklin Field.

After delivering a short address to the players on what the alumni expected and comparing the football of the present with that of the past, when the crowd were many thousands smaller than they are today and when the game probably warranted no better attendance than the present, he turned to the players and the scrimmage engaged in between the varsity and junior varsity.

THE Good Old Days. When the Senator was pined with many questions by the scribes. And he answered them fully and to the point. He delved into his memory and brought to light facts that made the younger generation stop and think.

"I usually we got twenty-five candidates and out of that number fifteen were selected as the varsity team. He made several big gains against the defense in addition to playing well on the defense."

Eddie Farrell, the New York lad, who was expected to be one of the main cogs in the backfield this season, may not be able to play this year. He contracted a strange fever two weeks ago that left him weak. Since the examination revealed that he must have his tonsils removed. According to one of the coaches, he will not be available until the last two games of the season, but then will probably not be in condition for regular duty.

Clarke Craig, the Oklahoman, suffered an injury to his elbow on Tuesday that was not disclosed until yesterday. He will keep him out of the game with Swarthmore Saturday. Heisman was counting on Craig to start against the Garret in the event that Captain Fox Miller did not start in the game.

Curtis, the back who started the spectators with his fine line bucking against Maryland, is suffering from a bad bruised shoulder. James and Wittmer, who have been suffering with injured hips, will probably see action against Swarthmore.

Shearer, the freshman star, left the hospital this morning after his operation for appendicitis, but will not don his top again this season. Davis, who has been ripping enemy lines to pieces, may not play Saturday, an injury to his head keeping him under observation.

Lafayette Sophomores Win. Eastern, Pa., Oct. 18.—Lafayette College sophomores won the annual Founder's Day football game, with a convincing margin. The freshmen rallied in the third period, but after scoring a touchdown, failed to try for more.

THE Senator disclosed the fact that he had in the eighties and neties a football player finished the season only to start work on other things. Baseball, tennis and other sports occupied the attention of the gridiron men, who usually were the only real athletes in the University.

"We played every sport on the curriculum in my day. After the football season was over, I played tennis, basketball, and other sports."

## GIRLS' HOCKEY RACE HAS SNAPPY START

### Germantown Friends' Last Year's Champions, Score Overwhelming Victory

Betty Cadbury a Star

The curtain lifted on girls' hockey yesterday afternoon, when Germantown Friends defeated the eleven representing Miss Caskins' school, 15 to 0.

The Friends' school girls registered an overwhelming victory. They showed an superior teamwork; they seemed able to take the ball away from their opponents whenever they wanted to; they hit harder and faster, and they were in the game from the start, and were plucky if badly punished.

The school, which was known in other days as Devon Manor, opened on October 3, and the team was formed only two days ago. All of the girls save Captain Lyons, goal tender, and Miss Dangelink, were newcomers. Naturally they lacked the teamwork that is as big a factor in field hockey as it is in any other sport.

THE star of the game was Betty Cadbury. This young center forward was all over the field, shooting from difficult angles, a bulwark on both offense and defense. She scored thirteen of the fifteen goals—which tells more than an entire column could do.

THE other contest of the day was between eleven of the Mary Lyons' School and Friends' Select at Swarthmore. It was the reverse of the Germantown Caskins' game, in that only one goal was scored. The fray was close and the decision seems in doubt.

THE only goal was registered by Miss Sloan, and Friends' Select just missed trying the count in the final thirty seconds of play.

THEIR second team made the day a unanimous success by defeating the Select Reserves, 2 to 0.

THE Relay Handicap and the \$2000 purse steeplechase feature the card at Laurel today. Baby Grand and Fairway carry top weight in the Relay. Comic Song and Reubie are in light. Horses which seem best are: First race—Rose Yetta, Sogarth Aroon, Old Timer; second in doubt; Daffydowndilly, Elysian, Mexican; third, Felyance, Elemental, Hidden Jewel; fourth, Poor Sport, Reap, Be Trueman; fifth, Baby Grand, Fairway, Comic Song; sixth, Fannie Bean, Moco, Maryland Belle; seventh, Balustrade, Moody, Joan of Arc.

THE Cleopatra Handicap, at a mile, for a purse of \$2000, is the outstanding feature today at Latonia. Lady Madcap is pitted against Dr. Clark and Tanager. Other good ones are in the race, including Golden Sphere, Pinner Peel, Starline and Cherry Tree, the latter coupled with Dr. Clark.

Horses which seem best are: First race—Sam Reb, Mahoney, Trevis; second, C. A. Rinehart, Courtier; Golden Crest; third, Fantoche, Paris Maid, Kewpie, O'Neale; fourth, Sauve France, Quince Garden, Jack Hare, Pinner Peel, Lady Madcap, Dr. Clark, Tanager; fifth, Sunny Ducrow, Miss Manerva; sixth, seventh, Sway, Repeater, Approval.

EMPIRE CITY: Features—The Rain-bow Selling Stakes, \$2000, the High-bred Purse, Fearnought Handicap and Defence Purse. Horses which seem best are: First race—Overtake, The Peruvian, Quasada; second, Ten Lee, Dolores, My Reverie; third, Prince James, Cirrus; Quasada; fourth, William Tell, Fulton, Stetelle; fifth, Newcomb, Laska; sixth, Carmelita; sixth, Sakai; O'Corrs, My Revere.

## How Does It Strike You?

Princeton's Chances Sarazen's Price Pitt as a Loser

THERE will be no pleasant tete-a-tete when Princeton athletes face Chicago on the afternoon of October 28 at Stagg Field. Chicago is out for two straight, which would be a large and fluffy feather in the chapeau of Alonso Stagg and perhaps the most brilliant one.

It will probably be the last meeting between the two institutions, for Princeton has entered with Yale and Harvard into an agreement, effective January 1, 1923, which prohibits games calling for long and expensive trips.

Last year, the Maroon maulers came to Tiger town, a trifle underrated. The dope was that Princeton would win after a hard battle, but nevertheless would win. This advance "info" proved as straight as Mr. Mitten's Route No. 21 through Franconville. Chicago came through with a 9-0 triumph.

Only six of the eleven athletes who battled against the Tigers last season will be seen in action this year. Coach Stagg has lost Redmon and Maguire, all-Conference linemen; Crisler, an end; Romney, the brilliant quarter, who did all the 1921 scoring, and Cole, a halfback.

Yet the veteran tutor has another powerful eleven. The line is strong and the backfield heavy and speedy. Chicago needed none of the trick plays for which they were reputed to beat Princeton last year. Stagg may use some of his mystery formation this year.

PARAGRAPHERS have overlooked a good one. There's a substitute lineman on the Swarthmore squad named Limberger. And New York Pays the Price

NOW that Gene Sarazen has had his appendix removed, he is attempting to sweep aside any other matter than may trouble the life of a champion. For instance, he has resigned from the Highland Golf Club, of Pittsburgh, so that he could be free to attach his name to a contract from a club financially able to offer him a salary in accordance with his reputation.

The Highland Golf Club has a chance of competing with metropolitan organizations for Sarazen's services. One offer tendered the world's champion is for \$30,000 yearly with "privileges."

The "privileges" mean that Gene will be able to tour the country for exhibitions and will not be bothered with the usual duties of a club professional. Sarazen really belongs to New York. He made his start there, but until he won the national open, Father Knickerbocker would have none of him.

When he was out of a job, there were none open for him in New York, but Pittsburgh took him in. Now that Sarazen is a champ, New York would take him back. This is typical of Father Knickerbocker. John McGraw has shunted many a ball player to other clubs to buy him back later for a five figure check.

There is no market in New York for uncut diamonds, but mount them and shine them and they will bring big prices. SENATOR PEPPER's athletic days are over, but he made a hit at Penn yesterday when he addressed the football players.

Pitt Proves Good Loser

THERE is one college in the East accustomed to winning football teams that one is the University of Pittsburgh. For many seasons Pop Warner has turned out elevens that reached the lofty heights of championship contenders; and the Panther record over the last ten years is undoubtedly the best in this section.

Pittsburgh is on the rocks this season. Here it is with the third Saturday in October still in the future and the Panthers already have dropped two games. In victory the Panthers have proved good winners and are now showing their gameness in defeat. Have the students quit the team because two out of three games have been lost? Yes, just like Grant quit Richmond.

The undergraduates' faith in Glenn Warner is unshaken. They believe he will come back and win the majority of the games. The Panthers took great pride in the winning football teams, but they didn't gloat over their triumphs and neither are they crying over their defeats.

Thus the Pittsburgh undergraduates have measured up to one of Kipling's standards. They have treated triumph and disaster just the same. PRINCETON has the right spirit toward rowing. Dr. Speath had P twenty-two crews out on the waters yesterday. Twenty-two crews mean 176 oarsmen.

The law requires that a label like this must mean what it says

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